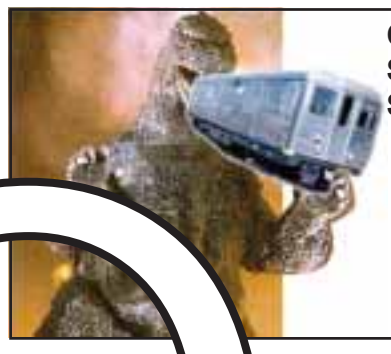
**Cost of Tuition to Increase, DUH**



**Godzilla, Subway's New Spokesperson**

**Molotov Cocktails, Not a Drink to be Sipped**


# RQ

University of California, San Diego
Vol X Issue II
November 24, 2003

At least try to laugh


## Cover Articles: An In-Depth Examination of the Decision-Making Process Behind the Selection of a Cover Article

Have you ever wondered how a professional publication like the RQ chooses its cover articles? Do you lie awake at night thinking, "Was it the way that it fit perfectly in the space? Or was it the reference to poop on the third line that made it really stand out?"

Where most articles are not worth reading past the headline for, a cover article should be so funny that it makes the reader want to read the subheadline too! The reader should never ask themselves, "When is the funny part coming?" That's okay for page 5, but not for the cover article. Remember, the cover article is the one that draws the readers into your publication, so an article like "Local Teenagers are Soooo Voting for McClintock" is not good enough.

Another tip: try including a picture with your article that includes the editor. If you stroke his ego he might put it in. He also might masturbate to it, but that's just the chance you have to take.

Our selection process involves a comprehensive review of all submitted articles. First, we narrow down the submitted articles by removing all of those written for Humanities class. Then, we narrow them down to those pre-layed out and sent by e-mail. Finally, we make sure that it has been at least three months since it was published in the Onion. When we get really lazy we just go with the one that uses the letter "o" the most.

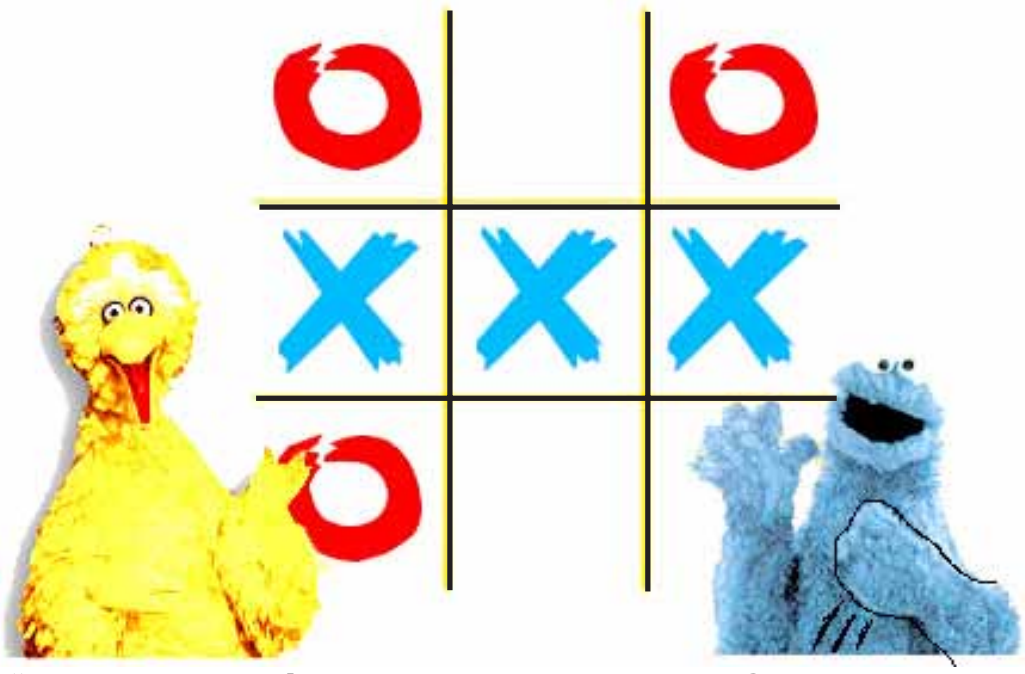
Once we have a pool of viable articles we give them a number. Then we pull out the good ol' RQ dice and give those d20s a roll. One die chooses the article and the other chooses the page number.

"But how do we decide what articles to cut?" you ask. We never have that luxury. Even when articles are in foreign languages we slap them into babelfish and print the result. I mean we wouldn't want to hurt anyone's feelings or anything. You know?

**An example of a cover article.**

# Protestors Demand Sesame Street Letter of the Day Be Changed from *X* to *O*

"Noooooooooooooo!" screamed Elmo.



**"My child shouldn't be seeing Big Bird and the Cookie Monster playing XXX games on public television."**

Since the day Oscar the Grouch pulled a used banana peel out of his trashcan in 1987 Sesame Street has been pushing the boundaries of child education. Parents decided they had enough after the season premiere of Sesame Street that featured the Count and Grover freestyle battling about who got more from Betty Lou. "I got one bj from Betty Lou/ two bjs from Betty Lou/ what the fuck did you do?" the Count recounted. "Yeah well my names Grover/ Cruising in my land rover/ got Betty in the back and I told that bitch to bend over."

Protestors gathered outside of Sesame Studios on Sesame Street in Sesameville at Sesame O'Clock yesterday morning. "My child shouldn't be seeing Big Bird and the Cookie Monster playing XXX games on public television," said concerned parent Christopher Bernard.

Police were called in after protestors begun throwing Fig Newtons at the Cookie Monster and Ernie was lit on fire. Flaming Ernie was unreachable for comment due to his second and third degree burns. However, Big Bird was quoted as saying "That is just not cool. If we want to make jokes about how I am the biggest bird in the nest, if you know what I'm sayin, we should be able to. What the fuck is little Jimmy doing up at 11:00am and 2:00 in the afternoon anyway."

Sesame Street's Executive producer Mike Sesame issued a statement after today's protests. "Look here fuckers, Sesame Street is geared towards kids and is going to stay that way. You can take your Fig Newtons and shove 'em up your ass. You'd better watch your step or a certain big yellow bird might be stopping by your house."

The Concerned Parents Assocation issued a statement in response saying "Hey, that guy should wear pants."

## News in Brief

### Unidentified Man Makes Complete Stop at Stop Sign

Today on Gilman Drive the unthinkable happened, a Toyota Corolla was seen making a complete stop before moving on at a red posted sign with the word "Stop" on it. The back up in traffic caused multiple honks and even angry bystanders gave the driver the ol' one finger salute.

It turned out the driver had Delaware license plates.

### New Dodge Orangerado Sales Fail to Meet Expectations

"The Silverado had so much success we were just like wam bam here's another Dodge Ram. Next year we were going to debut the Magentarado, the Skybluerado, and the Lavenderado for the ladies, but we may have to rethink our plans. Oh, and we can't forget the Rainborado for them homo cowboys." Steve Ford, a Ford executive told us. First month sales were expected to be between 345,000 and 370,000 vehicles. Actual sales numbers were between 2 and 4.

### Man Sneezes, Loses Grip on Penis

UCSD student Andy Collins was humiliated in front of his peers when he sneezed during a celebratory circle jerk of his writing club and lost his grip on the wily penis of Colin Parent. Colin looked at him in disgust saying "Damn, not another second place finish."

### New Species Discovered, Dubbed Troctopus

Scripps researchers screamed in amazement "It's missing appendanges, just like us," when they discovered a new species of Octopus. Old fisherman's tales of three armed Octopi are well documented, but this is the first capture of a Troctopi that wasn't just an Octopus with five arms cut off.

# My Roommate is An Asian!

## And so am I

Xi-Xi Zhu

As common practice dictates I e-mailed my soon to be roommate over the summer to see who would bring what to our new place. I should have realized something was up when he offered to bring a Sony Playstation 2, a Panasonic television, and a rice cooker. A rice cooker wasn't even on the list!

Anyway, in his first e-mail he told me his name was Johnny and everything seemed fine. And then he wanted to know who I thought would win a fight between Goku and Brolly. I thought he was joking so I said Goku. Then he went super saiyen on my ass and used capitals and bolds in his next e-mail about how Brolly was the best fighter ever.

***FuCk yOu*** *mAn! WhAt wRoNg wiT yoU? BroLLy wOulD senD a huGe eNeRgy bAll big EnOUgh to dEsTroy tHe sUn aNd his pOwerLevel woUld be At LeAsT 9,734! So see you at admit day? -Johnny*

I e-mailed Johnny back apologizing and thought nothing more of it. I asked him if he had a car because I didn't have one down in San Diego. He e-mailed me back but unfortunately I didn't get it all because it went over e-mail capacity on the server. Here's the first tenth of it.

*HeLLs YeAh dude! I GotZ a loWered 99' VteC MuGen PoWered HoNda PreLude wit a bOdy kIt, turbocharged, wit a OBD-1 EcU, got rid oF da GoVerNor, put on gUlfWing spOiler, has 1200 waTT SySTem, raCiNg seAts, racing belts, RaCing TaChOmEter, Fire ExtiNguiSher in the Dash, 18 inch spinners, ghOstFlame paiNt job, NoS, aNd a pHattY mufFler. I ToOK oUt the BaCk seAts, put in a playstation 4 and 3 LCDs in the headrests and visors aNd I'M boUt to repLace the eNgine wItH a 6 cylInder Turbo CharGed as sOoN as my dAd get's a RaiSe...*

(I would later find out that he was talking out of his ass and only had an all factory 2000 Toyota Celica. Buster.)

Based on these few electronic communications I was starting to get worried. I decided to test him with three simple questions:

1. Do you like math?
2. Does the sun make you squint?
3. Are your parents from Asia?

To all he responded "sometimes." His answer put my fears at ease or maybe I was just in denial. I don't know. I was on GHB when I read the e-mail.

First day rolls around and lo and behold my fears were realized; My roomate is an Asian. It's not all that bad though. Once I got passed his incessant slurping of food that made me want to shove his chopsticks into his trachea, we started getting to know each other. We both came to UCSD for a well-rounded education that would open our eyes to a whole new world. We laughed, we cried. Together we even wrote a poem inspired by Dr. Seuss.

Even though my roommate is North Korean and I'm South Korean, we are starting to get along just fine. Every other thing is "dA bOmB" with him, but once you get used to his slang it "be all good, yo."

I guess what I'm trying to say is once you start using the yellow crayon, the white one doesn't look so good anymore - especially on white paper.

**I said he was Asian and here's a picture to prove it!**

**The RQ staff: shedding the good stuff like a raging hemorrhoid**

*"The views expressed in this publication are solely those of the koala and our members. While the publisher of this publication is recognized as a campus student organization at the University of California, San Diego, the views expressed in its publication do not represent those of ASUCSD, the University of California, the Regents, their officers, or employees. Each publication bears the full legal responsibility for its content." All content is copyright 2003 by RQ unless superceded by previous condition of copyright, license, or trade dress. No portion of this paper may be reproduced, transcribed, or otherwise retransmitted without the express written consent of the Editor in Chief of The RQ. Like anyone is going to copy this shit anyway. Well, maybe THE MQ.*

*All hail the might Kalamla! With fresh beer coursing through our veins, the koala war party comes over the hills and through the valleys on its way to absolutely no where with a few pit stops along the way. God damn this shit fuckin sucks. Five bucks says that the MQ is gonna be like "ha, they used the wrong fonts," or "ha, arena always goes on page nine." God damn! Fuck off.*

*Seriously though. Is this what you guys want? Is this "comedy" at UCSD? What the fuck? I could write twenty of these issues in two hours with my fuckin' balls on fire. By the way, can you guess which list in this issue is actually from the MQ?*

RQ

Editor in Chief.....Bart Johnson
Managing Editor.....Dr. Dre
Content Editor.....O.J. Simpson
Asst. Content Editor.....Kato Kaelin
Design Editor.....Dr. Frankenstein
Web Editor.....Charlotte's
Business Editor.....Heidi Fleiss
Copy Editor.....Milli Vanilli
Recruitment.....Sylvia Saint
Social Director....Jasmine St. Claire
RQ Mom.....Mother Theresa
RQ Dad.....Gene Robinson

**RQ Staff Members**

Erik Humperdink
Eugene Shaft Wu JR
Brian Barton
Jonathon Severdia
Charlie Day
Sizam Skillz
Brad Coloncancer
Eleanor Perkinson
Milk Man
Marissa Crane
Mike Nitzani
Janitor Robert JR
Brian Barton
Jonathon Severdia
Charlie Day

Erik Humperdink
Eugene Shaft Wu JR
Brian Barton
Jonathon Severdia
Charlie Day
Sizam Skillz
Brad Coloncancer
Eleanor Perkinson
Milk Man
Marissa Crane
Mike Nitzani
Janitor Robert JR
Brian Barton
Jonathon Severdia
Charlie Day

Erik Humperdink
Eugene Shaft Wu JR
Brian Barton
Jonathon Severdia
Charlie Day
Sizam Skillz
Brad Coloncancer
Eleanor Perkinson
Milk Man
Marissa Crane
Mike Nitzani
Janitor Robert JR
Brian Barton
Jonathon Severdia
Charlie Day

**RQ Prop Box**

I love you all. All of you are amazing. Every single one you is talented. All 87 of you. Quantity always equals quality.

# UCSD FINALLY GETS FOOTBALL TEAM!!!

Not. Yesterday, for the 15,330th day in a row, UCSD failed to get a football team. Prospective Coach, Mick Holland told the RQ, "We had a football, but no team." Many students don't care at all about having a football team, but others do. "We've been thinking about this and it's really a weird kind of thing," said acting Chancellor Chandler. In previous years, we did not have a football team. Similarly, we will also not have a football team this year. Warren freshman, Dave Zickefoose, was like, "There isn't going to be a football team?! I want a football team. I don't really want to make a football team, but I think that someone else should and include me. I don't want to not have a football team at my college." Steve Franks, a junior from Revelle, said, "One thing that I really don't miss around here is a football team. But that's just my opinion. Of course, I could give you someone else's opinion, like that of my roommate, who also doesn't care if there's a football team."

Second year art student Sally Slipman was going to try to design a jersey, but when she found out that there wasn't going to be a football team, she decided not to design a jersey for the football team, because there wasn't going to be one.

**--Don't worry, the jokes are coming.--**

An organization calling themselves, "UCSD Students In Favor of Having a Football Team" issued a statement Friday, reaffirming their status as UCSD students and their desire to eventually have a football team, but acknowledging that there is not currently a football team here. It is important to note, especially for you freshies, that a soccer team is NOT, repeat, NOT a football team, except in Europe where a soccer team is a football team. This doesn't matter unless you're planning to study abroad at a college where they have a soccer team. It would not, however, mean that there is a football team here because there is not.

A group of 11 students came together last week at Round Table, but when they decided not to become a football team, it was confirmed that UCSD would have no football team, at least until some group of 11 students does decide to become a football team. If and when that happens, the students who want to have a football team will be happy. This is because their hope of someday having a football team will have come true. One of the reasons to not have a football team is to try to become the school that has not had a football team for the longest time ever. The record is 1,852,755 days.

**This is a football field with a football team.**

**This is our field. Notice the difference? Hint: Remember, we don't have a football team.**

**Come to an RQ meeting.**

**We'll teach you how to make RQ meeting ads fill any space no matter what size or shape.**

**I bet you were hoping this caption way down here was going to be funny. Sorry.**

# Old Woman Living in a Boot Wins $27 Million Dollar Lottery

## Moves to Nike Air Max Running Shoe

Missouri resident Judith Rueberry had been living in a boot disregarded by Shaquille O'Neal for the last 22 years, until she won Friday's $27 million dollar jackpot. It was a steel toe boot, but the laces were fraying, the sole was wearing out, and the heel was in dire need of repair.

Time was catching up to Judith. As a custom foot sole maker since the 70s Judith thought the demand for sole would never end. Her soles were hand-made and foot-tested, but new competition by robot sole makers in today's tough economy made her fear she would soon be shoeless. In less than six years, she had gone from a riverfront twelve-foot platform shoe with plush velvet interior to a miniscule stiletto heel apartment before finding this abandoned shoe in a decrepit and dangerous area well-known as Reebok territory.

Her $199.99 rent was backlogged three months. She had already received an eviction notice from Payless. "I was an old woman who lived in a shoe. I had so many children I didn't know what to do," Judith recalls. "A shoe is only made for five children to sleep in it, maybe six, but surely not twelve."

When Judith won the lottery she could finally move out of the velcro-strap district. It was like there was a glimmer of hope flashing at the end of the tunnel, but she decided not to settle for the L.A. Gears. She was tempted by many of the New Balance developments in the region, but her dream had always been to live in a Nike. Due to its excellent support, breathability, and durability in any weather conditions, Nike has long been the choice for those who want to stay in step with the wealthy. Now, Judith and her twelve children live together in her spacious new home featuring a new and improved ventilation system, shox to protect the shoe in event of earthquake, and a robot made sole.

**Come to an RQ meeting: It's almost as productive as watching reruns of *Night Court.***

# Top Ten

## Things on a Face, Other than Ears

10. Eye
9. Nose
8. Mouth
7. Other Eye
6. Ear, no wait, I swore I wasn't going to do that. DAMN IT!!!
5. Facial hair
4. Skin
3. Glasses
2. Makeup
1. Jizz

# Top Ten

## Alternatives to Doritos

10. Fritos
9. Cheetos
8. Ranch Doritos
7. Judge Itos
6. Burritos
5. Pringles
4. Whoritos
3. Tostitos
2. Camel Toes
1. Tic-Tac-Toes

# Revelle student attempts cartoon stunt

## Finds reality less forgiving

Revelle College Junior Bryan Tran was killed Saturday evening after attempting to recreate a stunt he saw in an episode of Looney Tunes. Tran, a third year bioengineering student, was crushed in his Matthews' apartment after allowing a 1500 pound anvil to be dropped on his head. Reports say that after being fatally wounded, he breathed out a wispy "That's all Folks!" and quietly expired.

Immediately prior to the accident, Tran twitched violently while consuming the contents of an earthenware jug marked in bold print with the letters, 'XXX'. Friends say Tran told them the jug contained a special compound he had just developed in the laboratory, one that he believed would armor his 98 pound body against the weight of the anvil.

"He called it his 'can of spinach,'" said Matthews' R.A. No-Veneer Alwel. "He looked even more frail than usual, said he'd been up late at the lab for the last few days working on some hormone or gene therapy or something."

"He was a bright and adventurous youth," roommate Foghorn Leghorn told the RQ. "He would often run off the cliffs, I say, run off the cliffs and then hover in the air for ten seconds before running back."

Bryan was bound for great things "or else we'd kill him" his parents said. The accident is also a disappointing setback to the bioengineering department and its efforts to create a genetically perfect super race - a race as fast as a roadrunner, as wily as a coyote, and as clever as a bunny. Department Chair Dr. Shu Chien said that while he was unsure of the soundness of Tran's experimental apparatus, he agreed with the overall philosophy of the endeavor. DrChien issued an official statement from the department, as follows:

"These are the dangers faced by those bold adventurers who set off into the great unknown to explore the wilderness and bring a kernel of enlightenment back to the rest of us. In death, Bryan joins a panoply of men reaching back into the dark ages of history, men, who, being unsatisfied with the size of their peckers, suffered an irrepressible urge to risk life and useless limb for the benefit of all mankind. Without men like Bryan, we would not have electricity, we would not have airplanes and rocket ships, we would not have ACME Airplane-Proof glass. Bryan may have been a small man and he may have lived a short life, but let us take comfort from the fact that for the duration of that brief life, he stood on the shoulders of giants."

A memorial service featuring outtakes from his favorite looney tunes episodes is planned for 8:00 PM Thursday at the Marin County civic center, in the courtyard next to the launch pad.

# Top Ten

## Alternatives to Fritos

10. Cheetos
9. Doritos
8. Ranch Fritos
7. Judge Itos
6. Burritos
5. Pringles
4. Whoritos
3. Tostitos
2. Camel Toes
1. Tic-Tac-Toes

# Top Ten

## Alternatives to Cheetos

10. Doritos
9. Fritos
8. Ranch Cheetos
7. Judge Itos
6. Burritos
5. Pringles
4. Whoritos
3. Tostitos
2. Camel Toes
1. Tic-Tac-Toes

**Come to an RQ meeting: We won't steal your beer.**

**This doesn't mean bring beer to meetings. Campus rules don't allow that. Also, don't bring hate. Or knives. Or anything else sharp. Like wit.**

# Floor of Argo Collapses, New Housing Application to Include Weight

Henry Holland

The third floor of Argo Hall collapsed after 394 pound Jennifer Garza snuck back home from brunch at the secret and exclusive Hometown Buffet on campus. No survivors have been found.

School officials were concerned, but not surprised. "I had a bet with Ringling Bros. and I guess I lost," said former Chancellor Robert Dynes. "Now I know clown cars are built to deceive the eye."

A committee was formed to investigate the circumstances of the tragic event. In the first meeting, the committe planned to read up on structural engineering, write a plan, and construct a model airplane.

After the second committee they found that none of them could read or write.

It was discovered by the Revelle Discovery fleet that several students attempted to exit the building at once. "I thought it was an earthquake," said nearby Blake Hall resident Steve Kline. "I also thought it was an earthquake," said Marshall Apartment resident Jim Jones.

Several student bodies were found in the ruins of the elevator with a snapped cord. The remains were taken to the Scripps lab for routine analysis. At first glance scientists estimated twelve to fifteen deaths, but later reduced their number to four.

Everyone has probably stopped reading this article by now. I anticipated as much. That is why I have prepared this ode to fat chicks.

Fat chicks fat chicks oh how I love them. Fat chicks fat chicks only they let me fuck them.

Revelle chicks don't tell how I smell because I won't come back. The only thing I don't like is how they smash my nut sack.

As a preventive measure against future tragedies. The housing application for students will have several new categories including weight, preferred time to use the elevator, and actual weight.

Although no structural changes will be made when Argo is rebuilt, it will be painted black to provide a slimming affect.

Point-Counterpoint: Erasing the Chalkboards after class is done.

# I just want to learn about Econometrics

By Julia Winters

I go to class early every day in hopes of seeing the notes from the previous class on the blackboard. Usually, I can't figure out much, but sometimes I just know that I get it. But other times, the board is empty or worse, being actively erased by some overeager TA. Why would a "teaching assistant" try to prevent me from learning? I pay my tuition. Once I figure out what the class is, I usually try and steal the book from the bookstore. I'm serious. I'm here to learn as much as I can to prepare myself for a rough job market, not to mention the GRE. It's all part of a well-rounded education. Notes on the blackboard should be freely available to all students, not just the ones who need to know about the material for a test or for a major or for a career. Is it classified material? I think these blackboard notes should be photographed and cataloged in the microfiche and stored in the library so that all of mankind can be benefitted. Call me crazy but it makes sense to me, purple monkey soap.

# I was just erasing the blackboard.

By Juan Jamiriquan

I was just erasing the blackboard.

# New Chancellor Censors Unfunny Publication

"This shit fuckin' sucks."

[redacted]

Toss [redacted] my [redacted]

[redacted]

butt [redacted]

# Revelle Freshman Holds First Ever Styrofoam Party

By Brian Tram

Gregory Duper, 17, held the first ever Styrofoam Party at UCSD. "It was wild," Greg said. "People were packed so closely I almost touched this chick's boob."

Greg says he got the idea from a party he saw watching E! Wild On Ibiza. E-mails requesting the presence of the Wild On crew were not returned, but Greg decided to throw the party anyway.

"Some losers showed up thinking this was a bubble wrap party. Come on! Get with the program," Revelle Freshman Terry Spellman announced.

Shortly after the Martinelli's Sparkling Apple Cider was broken out partygoers got a little crazy. One student even smashed a styrofoam block on his forehead! Students were asked to pack up and leave at approximately 10:00 pm to avoid a noise violation.

"I'm totally gonna start a styrofoam party club so we can do this every week." said a man with a slightly stained T-shirt.

# RQ's Prank Corner

**1** Call 411

**2** Try to maintain straight face

**3** Say, "Sorry, wrong number."

**4** Hang up

**5** Bask in the glory with your friends and family

# MQ Rejects Challenge for a Drink Off, Insists on Jerk Off

By Naomi Watkins

RQ editor in chief Bartholomew Johnson was reading about a "drink off" in a campus publication the other day and got an idea. "I thought, why not challenge these MQ bitches to a drink off? They always think they're soooo much better than Revelle. Well we'll show them," he said.

While Bartholomew admitted his team had only read about the competition online they had been practicing by downing large glasses of water three times a day. Imagine his dissappointment when MQ Editor Andy Collins politely declined.

"I didn't understand it," the RQ editor recalled. "I just wanted to be cool too. And do a cool thing, but Andy said no. Well, actually, he said he'd think about it and then respond via e-mail."

Nothing except for advance notice could have prepared Bartholomew for the nude picture of Andy Collins he received that day. The picture was accompanied by the text "How about a jerk off instead big boy?"

"I didn't think he (Collins) could possibly be serious about having a jerk off. That sounds incredibly gay, but I figured I'd show up anyway and politely decline," said Barthlomew.

Collins noted his displeasure about the cancellation. However, the rest of the MQ staff proceded with the scheduled activities. "At first we were upset that we were unable to go forth with the competition, but the guys really wanted to get together and have a circle jerk. Whom am I to be the party pooper when it comes to circle jerks? I'm a sexually abused man with no reason to live that's who."

Despite his participation in rituals enacted by mostly fraternities and gay men, Collins insists he is not gay nor does he engage in homosexual proceedings, "I'm not gay. I swear. I like boobs and stuff. I don't see how jerking off into each others' assholes makes me gay. It's not like I'm paying to do this. Besides whats wrong with a little backdoor loving once in a while. Why am I still talking?"

Johnson expressed his disappointment in not being able to compete against the MQ "You know, I'm always game for sportsmenlike competition, but that just sounded gay, so indeed we forfeited to them."

Even though the competition was forfeited by the RQ, Collins was jovial about his victory "They [Revelle] might be the first college on campus, and might beat us in everything they do, but this time we came in first - all over the place!"

**Here's a picture of a drink off we got off the internet. Cool huh dude?**

## The hottest show this season on Lifetime, *The Pirate Fireman*

### The Story of a Fireman who was a Pirate as well.

By Ronald Boolands

Captain Red Beard lived a happy normal go-lucky childhood like any other kid with a pirate dad and a fireman mom. His mother was always his hero and as a child Red Beard would light matches and put them out just like her. All was good until the age of 6 when his parents were tragically killed in a freak fire aboard his mom's ship, the Saigon Whore. Hours later, Captain Red Beard woke up in a hospital blind in one eye, missing one leg, and violated.

With a patch on his eye and a wooden peg leg, Red Beard vowed to honor his parents by fighting fires across the ocean. He never got any work so he started hitting the bottle and eventually started more fires than he stopped, shouting "the Captain was here" for the last time as he was thrown off the boat. Ironically, he found some firewood to hold onto. As he was wanking it with his free hand for what he thought would be the last time, a shark leapt up from the waters and grabbed hold. While Red Beard lost his hand, it turned out to be a blessing, for the shark pulled him to a deserted Island!

All of a sudden a vision came to him. This was the island near where his mother's firey boat had sunk! He pulled from his pocket the one remnant of his parents, an old pirate's map charred at the edges (by fire). When he ended up where the X was he begun digging and soon came upon his mother's fireman helmet and his dad's hook.

On that day arose the nation's most determined pirate firefighter and he was anxious to help put out the world's fires. He begun his mission as a firefighter on the day of the devastating plane attacks on the World Trade Center, November 11, 1999 (never forget!). With the nation in turmoil, he singlehandedly and singleleggedly saved every single person from the collapsed buildings and did all the work there was to be done. No one helped him at all. But he was not content with the respect and cool poster he got from his heroic actions because no fire had been involved.

Captain Red Beard had been dying to experience the heat of a fire battle. And die he did. A small kitchen fire erupted in the house of Ms. Jordan and in this stunning interview she recaps the demise of this great American hero:

**Lifetime:** So what happened?

**Ms. Jordan:** Well, I was baking some cookies when one of my lovely curtains caught fire. I probably could have put it out myself, but I remembered that a fireman had moved in next door. I knocked and told him what had happened and that I would like to borrow his extinguisher. He just got this crazy look in his eyes...arr...eye and ran to his bedroom. When he returned he was in his full fireman gear and he ran towards the house. I walked. Less than 30 seconds later I saw him running out screaming with his wooden leg on fire. I kept telling him to stop, hop, and run, but it just wouldn't go out. By the time the real firemen came he was long dead. I gave them some of my fresh oatmeal cookies. Jesus must have been looking kindly on me that day because my cookies didn't even get burnt.

Captain Red Beard died a hero who we will never forget. With his iron will and wooden leg he sent a message to firefighters everywhere. "Get your goddamn act together and quit playing with fire! My fuckin house burned down last week and you guys were standing right there. I hate you so much."

**"Polly want a fire safety tip? WAHAHAHAHA"**

## Top Ten

### Meatiest People Named Steve

10. Steve Sausageowitz
9. Steve Tri-tiperson
8. Steve Buschemi
7. Steve Beefenstein
6. Steve Porkowsky
5. Steve Baconiro
4. Steve Steaksandwichalease
3. Steve Balognington
2. Steve Corndogmien
1. Steve de Chorizo

# RQ's Prank Quadrant

**1** Call 411

**2** Ask for a good phone prank.

**3** Hang up.

**4** Press "redial."

**5** Prank their ass!

# My Computer Froze!

## It's hilarious because it happened.

Noah Grabowitzer

At 3:14pm today, Michael Robinson was casually surfin' the net when all of a sudden his computer froze. He attempted to move the mouse repeatedly and even shook it. He looked to see if the trackball was stuck and then chuckled to himself as he realized that he had an *optical* mouse!

Hoping that the computer freezing was only an *optical* illusion, Michael tried pressing the "S" key and even "ctrl," "alt," and "delete" at the same time. Neither of these actions solved his problem.

The little black arrow still would not move. Although picking up the monitor and physically moving it had solved the problem in the past, Michael ***opt***ed for a different solution.

"I wondered if I should restart the computer," Michael relates. "Almost as if he could read my thoughts, my roommate, Max, was like 'Dude, why don't you restart the computer?'" "That's so crazy it just might work," Michael *hilariously* responded.

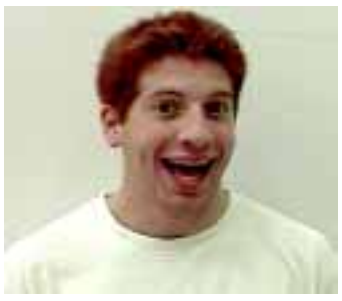
In what felt like slow motion he pushed the computer reset button. After holding it in for about 5 seconds the computer rebooted. Upon seeing his mouse move using his ***optical*** nerves he was relieved. The time was 3:16pm.

**An RQ artist rendering of a frozen screen.**

# Arena

we anwer our lame questions with our obvious answers

## What do you think about the parking situation at UCSD?



**"There is always ample parking. I have not once been late to class."**

***Mike Simmons***
***La Jolla Country Day High School Student***

**"All fifty of my roommates and I split a permit. We carpool."**

***Janitor Robert***
***UCSD Janitorial Service Worker***

**"I am happy my son is getting a quality education. No need to park, must study."**

***Wallace Lee***
***Asian Parent***

**"I don't see any problem."**

***Ray Charles***
***Famous Musician***

**"I think we should expand the Price Center."**

***Joe Watson***
***Vice Chancellor***

**"These parking passes are so cheap I can't see how they make a profit."**

***Greg Forest***
***Regular at Earl's Place***

**"It's awesome. Rockstar parking, everytime!"**

***Stephen Hawking***
***Physics Professor***

**"I love the personalized spaces."**

***Chancellor Chandler***
***New UCSD Chancellor***

**"Don't tread on me."**

***The Parking Lot***
***23rd Year Revelle Lot***

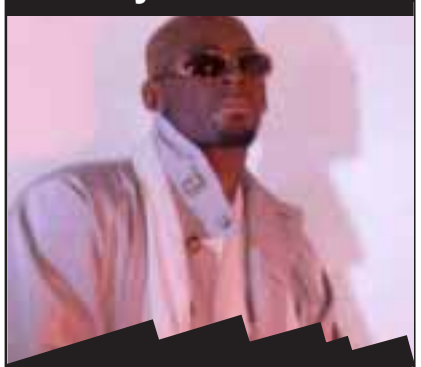
# Top Ten

## World Records

10. Most paper made in a paper factory - Bob's Paper Shop, Scranton, IL
9. Most Attractive Book Cover - 2003 Edition of Guinness Book of World Records
8. Best Color - Green
7. Most Widely Consumed Beverage - Water
6. Most Consecutive Anal Felches - Colin Parent
5. Most Contagious Disease - Common Cold
4. Fattest Girl - Julia Winters, Revelle Student
3. Most inhaled substance- $N_2O$
2. Most Frequently Burned Paper - MQ, UCSD
1. Most Popular List Entry - 7

# RQ Trading Cards: Child Molestors You Want to Babysit Your Kids

## R. Kelly

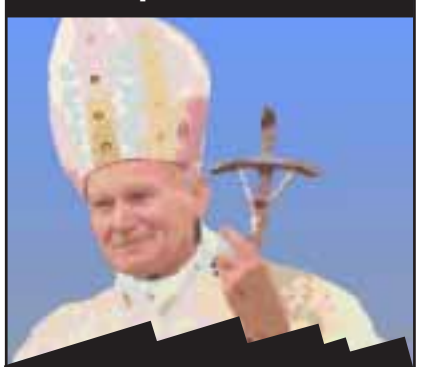


**Pros:** He won't pee all over the toilet
**Cons:** He will pee all over your daughter
RQ

## Michael Jackson

**Pros:** $20 million
**Cons:** Your kid gets popped by the king of pop
RQ

## The Pope

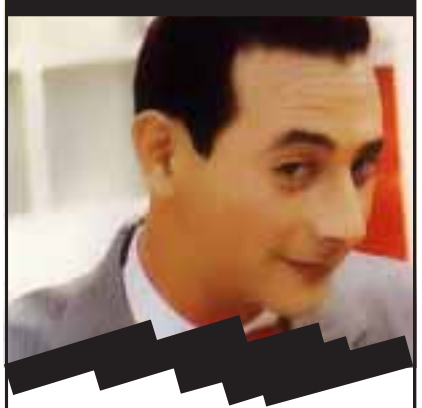


**Pros:** Ram your way into the pearly gates
**Cons:** Excommunicable diseases
RQ

## Mr. Rogers

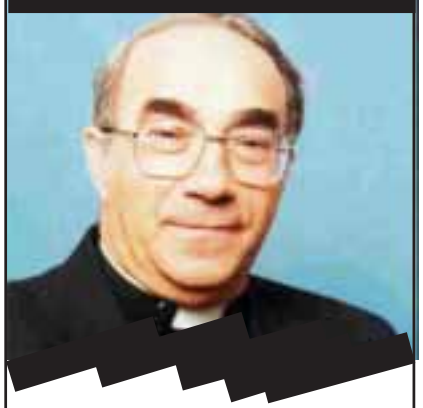
**Pros:** No wrong can be done in his neighborhood
**Cons:** His sweaters are itchy
RQ

## Peewee Herman



**Pros:** His pee is wee.
**Cons:** The sofa is talking the whole time
RQ

## Reverend Dick Brown



**Pros:** Your kid is blessed inside and out
**Cons:** He only does it missionary style
RQ

## Uday Hussein

**Pros:** His name rhymes with buday
**Cons:** It also rhymes with cootay
RQ

## George Liddle III

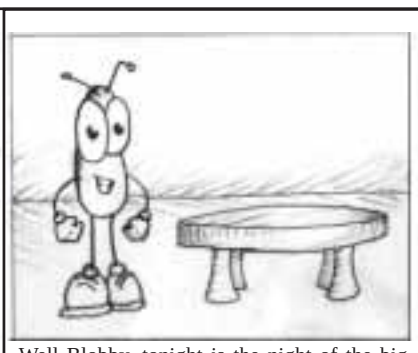
**Pros:** Only goes after Preuss school kids
**Cons:** Every disease known to man
RQ

*A fifty on the wackiness meter!*

## Gork & Blobby

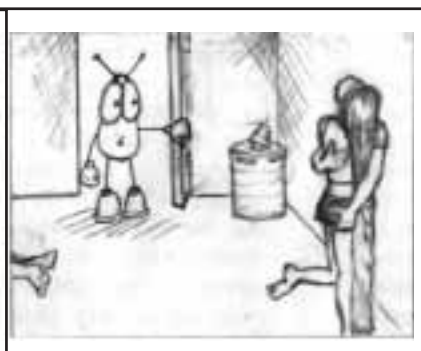
The E.T. and his Imaginary Friend

In today's adventure Gork the alien and his imaginary friend Blobby go out to the big college party that people have been talking about for weeks and weeks and weeks.

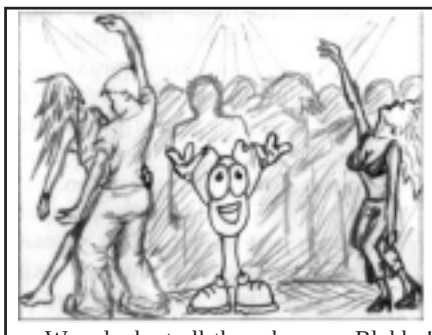


Well Blobby, tonight is the night of the big human party. I plan to probe a couple of Earth girls if you catch my drift. So don't fuck it up Blobby. I don't want you to embarass me again. I mean it this time you little piece of shit and get off the table you're getting slime all over the place.

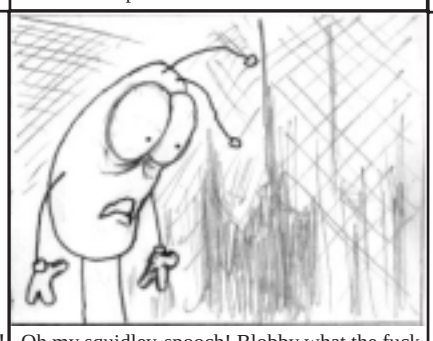
This must be the place. Look at that Blobby, these guests must be paying tribute to their host by expelling their bodily fluids on his or her lawn. This party must be off the hizzy fo'shizzy.



Holy shit Blobby look at that, those humans have already started intercourse foreplay. We gotta find a hottie before they are all taken. Quick! To the dance floor!



Wow look at all these humans Blobby! I'm sure to score some carbon based pussy here. Watch me bust out with some of my spaceman slide, it works every time.



Oh my squidley-spooch! Blobby what the fuck do you think you're doing? That's the glorvian dance of love. You said that you would only do that dance for me in private. YOU BASTARD! YOU SHITTY FACED COCK SUCKING FUCK FAGGOT. ***I'M GONNA KILL YOU!!!***

ummmm . . .

I HATE YOU BLOBBY! EVERY FUCKING TIME!

## The Least Offensive Joke Ever